



expect the 1st Canadian Flying Army is going to handle the job.

train."

We had splendid times and took  
ed all along the route. Port Hope  
abundance with eagerness to see  
I should think all the towns and  
taken to the street as we passed  
Newburg, Stirling, Oshawa and  
worth are difficult to be described  
their appreciation of ourselves and  
enthusiasm in our reception. At  
Montreal, the hundreds that lined  
streets, and the crowds who followed  
along the route to the barracks were  
immense and proved that God and  
S. A. are able to move the big masses  
as the villages, and thank God  
many souls were saved which pre-  
ceded the dear Lord's blessing our lab-  
ors. Yours in love with Jesus.

The Welsh Minister.

**A JACOB AN ISRAEL.**  
Upon a chastened soul, some evening  
    chadows fell,  
As pressed with anxious toil, while  
    she knelt to pray;  
A woman brave and pure, through many  
    a struggle borne  
By steadfast faith in One who  
    her weak soul's stay.  
"The burden seemeth great, the path  
    way strangely lone.  
The clouds so close and lowering, the  
    night so moonless e'en."  
"These words she murmured soft as to  
    Him foot she heard,  
And bid her fears be still, which were  
    for long had been."

**A JACOB AT ISRAEL**

Upon a shaggyeod not some evening  
As shadows fell, with anxious toil, he  
He knec'd to pray;  
A woman labor'd near, and writhing  
In struggle born;  
By steadfast deity, one who was  
Her weak soul's stay,  
"The burden smote, great, the pain  
Yet, oh, my strength, how!"  
"Alas, my child, thy place is lowering,  
Thy night so moonless a sea,  
Thy words also murmured soft at  
Thy heart's low ebb;  
And bid her fears bold, which she  
For long had leant.

Around a wrestling soul that  
Darkness closed,  
Not all of Nature's gloom not  
Of the world's more gloom,  
While with the powers of darkness  
Conflict fierce was waged,  
And Satan, fingered near, it  
Unlucky to the house,  
"I will not let thee go, till thou  
Hast paid the debt,"  
Thou shalt be glad and blessed,  
Thill thou to me bring some view  
Of my people's sin.

Well just the prayer she breathed,  
And a yeering soul,  
As bringing all her mercies to his  
And his feet.

**A JACOB AN ISRAEL.**

Upon a shagbarked oak some evening  
chaffed and fowled,  
A pair of parrots, full of merriment,  
also inclined to prate;  
A woman larva and a pike, through chance,  
a struggle bore;  
By accident, in our view  
they were brought to shore.  
"The burdon somewhat great, the pain  
very strangely keen,  
By accident, in our view  
they were brought to shore."  
Words which also murmured like an  
It lost also scared,  
And the bird of the will, which was  
for long had been

Around a wrestling pool the midnight  
darkness closed,  
Not all of Nature's gloom rest  
of life's more dense;  
While all of Nature's gloom rest  
of life's more dense;  
And Satan lingers there, strong  
bidden to be there,  
"I will not let Thee go. Ill Thou  
helped and  
"I'll show to me how given a  
complete,"  
We just get the morning  
all the morning  
As bringing all her sacrifice to  
it all this

Upon a conquering soul the morning  
beams awoke,  
Sue to the morning dawn as  
beams awoke,  
For Jesus stepping forth an enemy  
lowly came,  
"The Son of Man," he said,  
stayed the Tempter's rest,  
"The Son of Righteousness, feed  
in my soul,  
I worship and adore, and now more  
than ever

[illegible]

**A JACOB AN ISRAEL.**

Upon a shagbusted nose, with a  
shaded eye, and a  
As pressed with anxious fat, which  
else kneaded to prey;  
A woman lived and gave, a throng  
of children, and a  
By stockfolds, fens in On one way  
her weak soul to stay.  
"The burden, I myself grant, I bear;  
I have no more to say;  
"The clouds so dense on the pathway,  
I seek no moonlight to see;  
Wars waste and mourning with at  
the foot of the altar,  
And his hot face so wild, which  
for long has been.

Not all a wretched soul the misdeeds  
of others can forget;  
Around a warrior's gleam red eyes  
of hell's more fierce;  
While his face the picture of distress  
and grief, his  
certain hero was waged,  
And Samn lingers near, ting  
blinded to be hence.  
"I will not let thee go, till thou  
be helped and blessed,  
Till I'll to me has given a sister  
complete";  
We just had seen, and he reached it  
out a yeering smile,  
As bringing all her ardor to his  
face.

Upon a conquering soul the morning  
beams awake.  
Steel gladdens sunny days as  
had been loosed,  
For Jesus to stand with an enemy  
low's case.  
"Had hidden "once he is, full  
of peace, and  
"The Sun of Righteousness, full  
in my soul,  
I worship and adore, as now  
thou art, and  
In holy sea arise, as by a great  
vine,  
And hence the tempter's part  
gone the fold of man.

A shagbusted, wrestling soul, you  
since have seen.  
But conquering, not so old, I  
visit you, you  
If paid him the faith, surrendering  
the faith,  
And hence the earnest fold of  
Heaven's  
Oh, let not weary war  
wage!

Upon our dying point, against you  
I clean Lord,  
Let death or burning, let  
death or offering, let  
But let not your  
given word.

Give yourself to God and He will  
give Himself to you.  
With God come Hespero; he  
sins in which He abides.

[illegible]

**W**E are still on the war path here, and

lately the Commissioner paid us a visit

and though the roads are dusty, the weather hot and the soldiers tired at this time of the year, yet there was good sport on the march headed by the brass band. Inevitably we had a horseman, officers from the corps round about came in and gave the help, and got helped in their souls in trust to return.

On the next day the Chief of State came along to

**ST. THOMAS.**

Capt Smith has just taken hold here and seemed sure of victory, anyhow!

and though the roads are dusty, the weather hot and the soldiers tired at this time of the year, yet there was good turn out on the march headed by the brass band. Inside we had enlisted time, officers from the corps round about came in and gave the help, and got helped in their souls to trust to return.

On the next day the Chief of State came along to

**ST. THOMAS.**

Capt Smith has just taken hold here and seemed sure of victory, anyhow he was all alive. I was pleased with the march, and also the open-air meeting the people stood well and paid the

and though the roads are dusty, the weather hot and the soldiers tired at this time of the year, yet there was good turn out on the march headed by the brass band. Inevitably we had a blizzards time, officers from the corps round about came in and gave the help, and got helped in their souls in trust to return.

On the next day the Chief of State came along to

**ST. THOMAS.**

Capt Smith has just taken hold here and seemed sure of victory, anyhow he was all alive. I was pleased with the march, and also the open-air meeting at St. Thomas. I stood well and did the best of attention, and I cannot help feeling that there is a grand future here.

[illegible]

WOODSTOCK,  
and though the roads are dusty, the  
weather hot and the soldiers tired at  
this time of the year, yet there was  
nothing to mar the march. The  
troops had been ordered to march  
the heavy band, finally was  
blamed time, officers from the corps  
and the march, the march, the march  
help, and got helped in their souls  
On the next day the Chief of Staff  
ST. THOMAS.

Capt Smith has taken hold here  
and seemed sure of victory, although  
the march was not without its  
march, and also the open-mouthed  
the people stood well and paid the  
most of station, and cannot in  
the march, and the march, the march  
for this corps; the anticipation is  
but the realization will be better  
the march, and the march, the march  
had O'connor very near us, the  
who of us have tried before tried  
the march, and the march, the march  
the march, and the march, the march  
terrible accident, in which many  
their lives, but what about their  
soul. I hope this will make  
the march, and the march, the march  
turn to Jesus at once, anyhow, Amen.

GUELPEL.

Here we meet Commissioner Jones  
and the march, and the march, the march

lately the Commissioner says as we

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WOODSTOCK,

and though the roads are dusty, the weather hot and the soldiers dirty, this turn of the year, yet there was good born out on the march loaded with their loads. They were all the blazed time, officers from the company about came in and gave the help, and got helped in their souls to

On the next day the Chief of State

ST. THOMAS.

Greg Smith has just taken lots here and some of the soldiers and officers were all alive. I was pleased with the march, and also the open-air meeting, the people stood well and paid the toll for their loads. They were all the feeling that there is a grand force for this corps; the anticipation is good but the realization will be better and I hope to see the people of the land and God's presence very near us. Two of our tried before tried again.

St. Thomas has just been visited with a great many people in the city and their lives, but what about their people. I hope this will make the garden, prayers, goodness something to Jesus and his people, America.

GUELPH.

Here we meet Commissioner John and after a wash up and some refreshment we are marching along with the band and a proper lot of soldiers in the front of the march from Fergus, Ontario and other places. I don't feel good to go to Guelph, they have a good square to do in the city and a crowd of people and some soldiers who know how to do it when they get the people. At the inside meeting God will be with the people and the people for salvation, please to be God

lately the Commissioner paid us a visit.

**WOODSTOCK,**

and though the roads are dusty, the weather hot and the soldiers tired at this time of the year, yet there was a good feeling in the ranks leading to the trace band. Inevitably we had a blazed time, officers from the corps and the regiment were in the line, and helped, and got helped in their souls to return to rest.

On the next day the Chief of Staff came to see us.

**ST. THOMAS.**

Capt Smith has just taken hold here and seemed sure of victory anyhow. He had a good idea of the situation, and the march, and also the open-air movement, the people seemed well and paid the very best of attention, and I cannot imagine how they could have been so good for this corps; the anticipation is good but the realization will be better and I am sure that the corps will be in good of our presence very near us. The men had often tried before tried again, St. Thomas, and the result was a very terrible accident, in which many of their lives, but what about their souls? I hope this will make it a lesson to the corps, and the result will turn to Jesus at once, anyhow. Amen.

**GUELPH.**

Here we met Commissioner again and after a wash up and some refreshment we went to the barracks, where we had a band and a lot of soldiers in the ranks, with officers from Fergus, Huron and other places. It was a very fellow good to go to Guelph, they have a good square to talk in and a good square to play in. It was a very good to know to do it when they get the people. At the inside meeting Guelph came on the people and three or four of them were in the line. On Friday Commissioner went to Palmerston and I went to

**FEROUS.**

We had a good time, but not with the medals we had desired. At Guelph on Sunday we had one more, and on the Sunday before that more. Capt. Smith was in the line, and the result was a very terrible accident, in which many of their lives, but what about their souls? I hope this will make it a lesson to the corps, and the result will turn to Jesus at once, anyhow. Amen.

lastly the Commissioner came to us and  
WOODSTOCK,  
and though the roads are dusty, the  
weather hot and the soldiers tired at  
this time of the year, yet there was  
good feeling on the march headed by  
the brass band. Finally we had  
blasted time, officers from the corps  
came to see the march headed by  
help, and got helped in their souls to  
return to return.  
On the next day the Chief of State  
came to see.  
ST. THOMAS.  
Capt Smith has just taken hold here  
and seemed sure of victory anywhere  
in the world. He is a very good  
march, and also the open-air  
people seem well and paid the very  
best of attention, and I cannot  
imagine how they could be so good  
for this corps; the anticipation is good  
but the realization will be better  
yet. Lord, how I wish I could find  
out of this corps, very near us, we  
had of our lives tried before tried  
in St. Thomas. I am sure that  
terrible accident, in which many  
lives, but what about their poor  
soul. I hope this will make  
us. Lord, how I wish I could find  
turn to Jesus at once, anyway. Amen.  
GUELPEL.  
Here we meet Commissioner again  
and after a wash up and some refresh-  
ment, we went on to the next place  
with band and lot of soldiers in the  
ranks, with officers from Fergus, Hove  
Acker, Graydon, etc. I hope  
fellow good to go to Guelpe, they have  
a good square to talk in and a good  
place to rest. I hope they will  
know how to do when they get the  
people. At the inside meeting  
came on the people and three  
times. I hope they will be good  
on Friday Commissioner went to Palace  
ston and I went to  
FERROUS.  
We had a good time, but not with  
the reality we had desired. At Guelpe  
on Sunday we had one more soul,  
the Sunday before they had four. Capt  
Mason and his corps, they had a  
good start, and their faith runs  
by big times. Lot everybody  
Amen. D. O. Gough.

From ST JOHN.  
SCOTTISH SCOTTISH, AND SCOTTISH  
DETACH OVER THE BRIDGE.  
I spent Monday night with my com-  
rades at  
FREDERICKTON.  
We had a real good turn out. We

and though the roads are dusty, it  
weather hot and the soldiers tried  
this time of the year, yet there was  
much about the city, the hospital  
the horses band. Finally we had  
blasted time, officers from the corpor  
round about the city and gave the  
help of God helped in their stru  
ture to return.

On the next day the Chief of Sta  
came along.

**ST. THOMAS.**

Capt Smith has just taken hold here  
and seemed sure of victory, although it  
was all mine. I was pleased with the  
march, and the soldiers were fighting  
the people sold well and paid the  
best of stonion, and I cannot imag  
that there is a great thing to be  
fast. Perhaps, the satisfaction is  
not the realization will be better a  
more. Lord hasten the time. Inside  
of the city, the soldiers were fighting  
who left here tried before tried again  
St. Thomas has just been visited with  
terrible accident, in which many were  
killed. The soldiers were fighting  
sould. I hope this will make it  
accident, perhaps, goddess some  
time to Jesus and his people, Amen.

**GUELPH.**

Here we meet Commissioner again  
and after a wash up and some refreshment  
we are marching along with  
band and a proper lot of soldiers in  
ranks, with officers from Fergus, Elgin  
Acton and other places. It does  
follow good to go to Guelph, they have  
a good square to talk in, and a  
crowd of people, and some soldiers  
who know how to do it when they get  
into the city, and the soldiers are  
on the people and three or four  
times for militia, glory to be  
On Friday Commissioner went to Valence  
and the people were very glad.

**FERRIS.**

We had a good time, but not with  
the same we had desired. At Guelph  
on Sunday we had one more, and  
the soldiers were fighting the people  
Matthews and her now Louis have  
a good start, and their faith runs  
very long time. Lord, O. D. O. Gough.  
Amen.

**From ST JOHN.**

**SHOOTING, SHOOTING, SHOOTING TO  
THE DEATH ALL OVER THE BRID.**

Spent Monday night with my com  
rades at

**FREDERICTON.**

We had a real good time out here.  
We had some of the soldiers fired in the  
open-air, and many were deeply inter  
est. But even we are marching off  
the soldiers are fighting the people  
and we are very long to wait and  
all singing with all our hearts. There  
is no blessed fact, we do thank God  
we are not afraid of about His love,  
and we did ring it out.

"We are marching through the land,  
and the soldiers are fighting the people  
Bliss the Lord we go did not we had

ly, also those dresses fine and  
rt, but in the clearness of the morn-  
s light, they looked but wan, faded,  
sad.

But where is our lassie?"

Taken up last night for drunken-  
and bawling in the streets," vol-  
arily informs one of the large crowd  
ady attracted by our uniform.

ot in the first we find her, nor the  
no, but the third, just tried (only  
out of scores of others), sentenced

lry, also those dresses fine and  
ry, but in the clearness of the morn-  
light, they looked but wan, faded,  
and

But where is our lassie?"

"Taken us last night for drunken-  
and brawling in the streets," vol-  
idity informs one as the large crowd  
they attracted by our uniform.

Not in the first we did hear, nor the  
out, but the third, just then (only  
out of scores of others), sentenced  
seven days, and an inmate already  
no Black Maria,

THE NOTE FOR A LONELY CELL.

Our system of reformation by pen-  
sion of bolts and bars is a failure,"  
a kindly official, who daily visit  
female prison womenhood, thus disre-  
garded "lovers," "perhaps you can do what  
cannot."

Well, the lassie is written to, and  
to be well looked after upon coming  
to the world, but what of the tens

lry, also those dresses fine and  
er, but in the clearness of the morn-  
light, they looked but wan, faded,  
sad.  
But where is our lassie?"  
Taken up last night for drunken-  
ness and brawling in the streets," vol-  
untarily informs one at the large crowd  
already attracted by our uniform.  
It is the first we find her, nor the  
last. On the third, just tried (only  
out of scores of others), sentenced  
seven days, and an inmate already  
to Blokh Maria,  
ON ROUTE FOR A LONELY CELL.  
Our system of reformation by men-

"...ent of bolts and bars is a failure,"  
a kindly official, who daily wit-  
nesses fair womanhood, thus disagreed  
lowered, "perhaps you can do what  
cannot."  
"Well, the lazzie is written to, and  
he will look after upon coming  
to the world, but what of the tens  
thousands more? Are you doing  
part?"

. . . . .

only a poor native of a hard ward  
inhabitant of the slums! Her room,  
lonely in its solitude, nor large

ment of bolts and bars is a failure," said a kindly official, who daily visits the fair women-lodged, thus disgraced and lowered, "perhaps you can do what cannot."

"Well, the lazzie is written to, and she will be well looked after upon coming to the world, but what of the tens thousands more? Are you doing anything?"

"Only a poor native of a hard ward and a squalid habitation of the slums! Her room, so lonely in its solitude, nor large enough near to hold its other occupants, might certainly not be numbered with the others, except one might dignify the dingy rug-bedstead with the name."

A SCENE OF DEGRADATION,  
deprivation and misery that home,

"I am a poor native of a hard war-  
 rent neighborhood of the slums! Her room,  
 I am forced to share with a large  
 family, but I need to hold it other occupants,  
 though certainly not accompanied with  
 pleasure, except one might dignify the  
 name of a respectable lodger with the name.  
 "I am a victim of DEPRESSION,  
 privation and misery that home,  
 I was on eye that poor creature has  
 it an accident? Oh, no, only an  
 every occurrence of slum-life, a blow  
 on the nose.  
 "I had been no fault of hers certainly,  
 when her non-in-law came home  
 should find no dignified awaiting him,  
 but a

of bolts and bars is a failure,  
 a daily affliction, who daily with-  
 draweth from the world, and is re-  
 duced, "perhaps you can do what  
 must be."  
 "Well, the laurels I written to, and  
 to be well looked on after upon coming  
 to the world, but what of the  
 laurels I have more? Are you dying  
 of the part?"  
 "No, my poor native of a hard  
 heart, I am not dying of the shame.  
 Only in its solitude, nor large  
 sigh need to the other company.  
 I am not dying of the shame, with  
 laurels, except one might dignity the  
 as suggested before with the name.  
 A name of misfortune.  
 "The laurels and misfortune, that  
 misfortune on your poor creature has  
 it an accident? Oh, no, only an  
 occurrence of shame, like a  
 word!"  
 "I have no fault of her certainly,  
 when she in her low-law came, and  
 her low-law came, and her low-law  
 which offense, however, like wife  
 have been levelled in the floor, and then  
 her low-law came, and her low-law  
 came."  
 "SUCHO DOWNSTAIRS."  
 "I have her eyes upon her face and split-  
 ter her eyes from under to knee.

[illegible][illegible]

"I have a poor niece of a hard war-  
renter, the daughter of a soldier, who  
is abundant of the spirit! Her room-  
mate, a girl of fifteen, who is large  
enough now to hold its other compan-  
ies, cannot get acquainted with her  
because she is a miser, and is disre-  
spectful to the name of her father."  
A SERIES OF DELEGATIONS,  
to the effect of the following, was  
made, and the result was as follows:  
"I have a poor niece of a hard war-  
renter, the daughter of a soldier, who  
is abundant of the spirit! Her room-  
mate, a girl of fifteen, who is large  
enough now to hold its other compan-  
ies, cannot get acquainted with her  
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enough now to hold its other compan-  
ies, cannot get acquainted with her  
because she is a miser, and is disre-  
spectful to the name of her father."

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]









# SONGS

Composed Expressly for the WAR CRY.

## 1 Closer Lord to Thee.

BY STAFF-CAPT. BARNES, D. O.  
Tune—"Tringling in the Silences."  
"The distance isgetting less, and God near-  
er than ever"—Adj. McHardy at Staff  
Council.

Savior draw me nearer, let my way  
get clearer,  
All my life is spent to do Thy will,  
babey,  
Fill me with Thy power, let me feel each  
hour  
That I'm always coming closer Lord to  
Thee.

CHORUS.

Closer Lord to Thee, closer Lord to  
Thee,  
Coming every hour closer Lord to  
Thee;  
Closer Lord to Thee, closer Lord to  
Thee;  
Closer every hour closer Lord to  
Thee.

When the way seems lonely, this my  
solace only,  
Draw me closer Master closer still to  
Thee;  
When my friends forsake me, this will  
multiply me,  
Just to know I'm coming closer Lord  
to Thee.

When the fight is fiercest, Thou art  
always nearest,  
And the conflict drives me closer Lord  
to Thee;  
When I feel the weakest, Thou to me  
art dearest,  
And I'm able to conquer while I cling  
to Thee.

When the night is over, and the morn-  
ing dawns,  
When I cross the river, rise Thy face  
to me,  
Heaven's gates will open, angels sing a  
welcome,  
Then I'll join the Throat-washed closer  
Lord to Thee.

## 2 How Can You Treat My Saviour So?

BY LUTHER.

Tune—"Will you, will you heed the  
warning."

Owe, listen runner, while I ask you  
One question about your precious  
soul,  
You are careless and seldom think of  
Jesus,  
And the death bell for you will soon  
be tolling.  
Daily you know your heart grows  
fonder,  
Still you do the way of sinners go,  
When Jesus has offered to redeem you  
"How can you treat my Saviour so?"

CHORUS.

Brother, sister heed the message,  
"The blood of Jesus cleanses  
what we love."  
Do I hear you say you cannot now  
accept Him,  
"How can you treat my Saviour so?"  
It may be you're a slave to worldly  
pleasures,  
Can't get saved till the pleasure  
season's over;  
Stop and think even if the Lord should  
appear you,  
How much better will you then be  
still there will to dissimulation,  
Empty is the world's delight and  
show;  
Will you still cling to these and give up  
Jesus,  
"How can you treat my Saviour so?"

CHORUS.

Do you think I've little, just begin  
nigg,  
There's no harm in a glass or two  
they say,

But you've started that which leads to  
half earth's sinning,  
And the misery that shocks you  
every day.

You drink and start at just as you have,  
You think you can never go, no, no,  
Will you rest it, and stay away from  
Jesus?  
"How can you treat my Saviour so?"

CHORUS.

Now, backslider, just a word to you, too,  
You've sinned and sorrow in your  
heart;  
You cannot enjoy the world, as once  
you used to,  
And with Jesus you're now no more  
a playmate.

Sinner's around are tumbling o'er you,  
Going with you down to endless woe,  
Will you still stay away and know He  
loves you,  
"How can you treat my Saviour so?"

CHORUS.

## 3 S. A. Anniversary Song.

BY O. F. W. WARDEN, W. S.

Tune—"The poor old slave has gone  
to rest."  
The just one year ago to-day,  
As all remember well,  
The Army came to town to wage  
A war against sin and hell.

Without a single concert then  
They marched along the street,  
Inviting all to come and say  
Their sins at Jesus' feet.

CHORUS.

God bless this day the Army came  
Our town for Christ to win;  
Oh, may they fight and never run,  
And gather sinners in.

To many a soul deep dyed with sin,  
They told the story old;  
How Christ the Lord to save them died,  
On Calvary of old.

And in that precious crimson stream  
That from His side did flow,  
Their sins were washed away, and now  
They're wiser than the show.

Long let Thy richest blessing rest  
From thousands ever more,  
On the officers and soldiers brave,  
Of this our Windows corps.

Oh, may they go from "strength to  
strength,"  
And keep their armor bright,  
Till every one in sin is free  
And living in the light.

## 4 "Farewell Song."

BY ORDER Z. S. MOORE: CHORUSMAN.

Tune—"I am the child of a King."  
Farewell my dear Comrades, farewell I  
must say,  
My Saviour doth call and I must  
obey;  
The battle is raging, 'tis tempest is  
high,  
The millions are dying, destruction is  
nigh.

CHORUS.

I am a child of a King, etc.,  
Farewell my dear comrades I've  
fought hard in battle,  
Many battles we've won, many victories  
gained,  
But now we must part, be loyal and  
true,  
Farewell, and God bless you, adieu now  
adieu.

Farewell to you sinners; I oft-times  
have warned  
To leave sin and Satan and turn to the  
Lord;  
Accept this salvation, get filled with  
His love,  
Then should we meet not on earth,  
We'll all meet above.

The world will despise me, him what do  
I care,  
There's victory before me, and my home's  
above;  
The sinful and drunkard with us then  
will swing,  
Bless God the Army, I am a child  
of a King.

## 5 Ever Near.

BY O. F. W. WARDEN, W. S.

Tune—"Beams of the blood."  
Redemption it makes us rejoice,  
Oh, it's bliss to hold Jesus so near,  
His children that bear His sweet voice,  
And feel that His Spirit is near.

CHORUS.

Ever near, ever near,  
My gracious Redeemer be near,  
Ever near, ever near, ever near,  
My gracious Redeemer be near.

Oh, Father, inspire us with love, (fear,  
To proclaim Thy blood which I have shed,  
And give us the power from above,  
To help dear Redeemer be near.

Oh, lead from the heart all that's wrong,  
Let our path from all evil be clear,  
We will praise Thee with sweet holy  
songs.

CHORUS.

Precious Redeemer, be Thou ever near,  
Now, sinner, the time is ever near,  
To His offer of mercy give ear,  
Make a start for the bright happy land,  
Sing aloud that your Saviour is near.

O, God, when our labor is o'er,  
And awaiting Thy Son to appear,  
From this world to our rest we shall  
go,  
Even then, my Redeemer, be near.

CHORUS.

## HOLINESS.

BY A FRIEND, NEW ORLEANS.

Peaceful and calm, when in Jesus  
abiding,  
Double, they are strangers to this  
present joy,  
Nothing on earth can disturb our com-  
munion,  
Nothing can ever intrude or destroy.

CHORUS.

Thy Spirit, Jesus, on, how sweet,  
It keeps us teaching at Thy feet,  
Oh, keep us in Thy love alone  
That it through us may ever shine.

Like soft, white lilies, so mild and  
fragrant,  
The Spirit of Jesus breathes, my  
heart o'er and o'er,  
Brings peace like a river and rest so  
delightful.

Here let me sing where the waters are  
flowing,  
In those green pastures let me abide;  
Jesus is leading, Jesus is near,  
Jesus is even now here at my side.

Waves after waves to my heart is  
sending,  
Heaven is now drawing near to my  
singing,  
The windows are opened, the shadows  
are falling,  
And I am enveloped in sweet happy  
rest.

CHORUS.

Peaceful and calm now in Jesus I'm  
resting,  
Safe on the Great Rock of Ages I  
stand,  
And I have this wide world of  
deception,  
I shall join the redeemed in that fair  
happy land.

CHORUS.

## 6 Abiding in Jesus.

BY A FRIEND, NEW ORLEANS.

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CHORUS.

## 8 Full Consecration.

BY CORNELL HILL, PENNS.

Tune—"Friend that's ever near."  
Lord I come to Thee for deliverance  
In the blood which I have shed,  
Teaching now to ever be fully  
And by Thee be always led.

CHORUS.

Jesus will give me all I receive, I believe  
All my life receive now I do believe;  
Jesus will give me all I receive, I believe,  
All my life receive now I do believe.

And when danger shall surround me,  
Foes and trials vex me sore,  
Then, my Saviour, I will trust Thee,  
More than ever I've done before.

Yes, I'll fight and die for Jesus,  
Who has made me so much for me,  
I will trust Him, I will love Him,  
Till His glorious face I see.

CHORUS.

I give my all to Thee,  
I give my all to Thee,  
I give my all to Thee, just as I am,  
And give Thy power to me.

Thou knowest, Lord, what I feel,  
This wretched sinful soul of mine;  
I come to Thee that I may find  
The power to make me Thine.

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